For The Talbum THE SUMMER SQUALL. Coopers gracious! what's the matter?
What a clamer, what a clatter!
Gracious guidness! was there ever
That a terrible—I never! Rus and shut the chamber windows!

Jensy, keep the children in-deors!

The clothes upon the line go dancing—
Where's the basket ! Bring the pans in!

O, dear! for now the rain is coming; I hear the chimney swallows drumming.
With a mighty fuse and flutter,
While the chimneys most and mutter;
And see! the crumbled seet is flying
All over the pork that Jane was frying. What a clamor, what a clatter!

And now the rain begins to patter; The geese they cackle, cow-bells rattle, The pelted and afrighted cattle Across the pasteres, belter-shelter, Run to the nearest trees for shelter The old ben calls her skulking chickens, The fowls fly home—the darkness thickens; The roadside maples twist and swing, The barn-deor fispe a broken wing;
The eld well-pail sets out to travel,
And drags the chain across the gravel;
In vain the farmer's wife is trying
To catch the clothes as they are flying; Mine new tin pans are bruised and battered. And all about the door-yard scattered; And thicker, thicker, faster, faster, e tumult, tempest and disaster

The wind has blown the haycocks over, The rain has spoiled the unraked clever: With half a load the horses hurry, And one-half-flung on in the flurry, Was blown into the creek in crossing And thicker, thicker, faster, faster, Come whirlwind, tempest and disaster.

Now, all without the storm is rearing, The house is shut, the rain is pouring Incessantly its fury lashes The roof, the clapboards and the sashes; The fowls have gone to roost at noon, We'll have the candles lighted soen. In flies the door—the farmer enters
Dripping and drenched from his adventares;
Finds Jenny sighing, baby crying,
The frightened children hushed, and lying
Ruddled upon the bed together; luddled upon the bed together; lother storming, like the weather; With pans, and chairs, and baskets, which in Wet confusion crowd the kitchen.

But Hugh is not the man to grieve; Calls it quite a perspiration, And laughs at Margaret's vexation; Plucks off his hat, and slaps his trewsers And blesses the man invented houses.

Old Farmer Hugh! the whole world through, I find no nobler soul than you! A heart to welcome every comer, Alike the Winter and the Summer, Proving the manager and master
Of cloud, and sunshine, and disaster.
When fortune, with her fickle chances,
Now smiles, now frowns, entreats, advances, To make poor mortals mourn the loss of her, You, trustful heart and true philosopher, Securely centered in your state Yourself the pivot of gyration, Look forth screnely patient, seeing All things come round to your true being

O thus, like you, when sudden squalls
Of angry fortune atrike my walls,
When rain and tempest join in force,
Destroy my crops, unhinge my deors,
Spoil expectation's unraked clover,
And blow my hopes like haycocks over,
When storm and darkness, wild, uncertain,
Deluge my sky with their black curtain—
O then, like yeu, brave Farmer Hugh!
May I. with vision clear and true. May I, with vision clear and true, Behold, beyond each transient sorrow, The glory and gladness of to-morrow.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

Bayard Taylor in Northern Europe. No. XXVIII.

TRAVELING BY CARRIOLE IN NORWAY. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune
INN OF LULEHAAVE, Guidbrandedal, July 12.

It is rather singular that whenever you are about to start upon a new journey, you almost always fall in with some one who has just made it, and who overwhelms you with all sorts of warning and advice. This has happened to me so frequently that I have long ago ceased to regard any such commumications, unless the individual from whom they e inspires me with more than asual confident While inspecting our carrioles last Thursday, in Christiania, I was accosted by a Hamburg merchant, who had just arrived from Drontheim, by way of the Dovre Fjeld and the Miösen Lake. "Ah, said he, "those things won't last long. That oilcloth covering for your baggage will be tern to pieces in a few days by the postillions climbing upon it. Then they hold on to your seat and rip the cloth lining with their long nails; besides, the reps reins wear the leather off your dash-board, and you will be lucky if your wheels and axles don't snap on the rough roads." Now, here was a man who had traveled much in Norway, spoke the language perfectly, and might be supposed to know something; but his face betrayed the creaker, and I knew, moreover, that of all fretfully luxurious men merchants-and especially North-German mer-chants-are the worst, so I let him talk and kept my own private opinion unchanged.

At dinner he renewed the warnings. "You will have great delay in getting horses at the stations. The only way is to be rough and swaggering, and threaten the people-and even that won't always enswer." Most likely, I thought. "Of course you have a supply of provisions with you!" he continued. "No," said I, "I always adopt the liet of the country in which I travel." "But you can't do it here!" he exclaimed in horror, "you esa't do it here! They have no wine, nor no white bread, ner no fresh meat, and they don't know how to cock anything!" "I am perfectly aware of that," I answered; "but as long as I am not oblige! to come down to bread made of fir-bark and barleystraw, as last Winter in Lapland, I shall not complain." "You possess the courage of a hero, if you can do such a thing-but you will not start now, in this rain!" We answered by bidding him a polite adieu, for the post horses bad come and the currioles were at the door. As if to reward our reso lution, the rain, which had been falling beavily all the morning, ceased at that moment, and the gray blanket of Heaven broke and rolled up into loose

I mounted into the canoe-shaped seat, drew the leathern apron over my legs, and we set out, in single file, through the streets of Christiania. The carriole, as I have already said, has usually no springs (ours had none, at least), except those which it makes in bounding over the stones. We had not gone a hundred yards before I was ready to cry out: Lord, have-mercy upon me! Such a shattering of the joints, such a vibration of the vertebree, such a ing by banghy-cart in India. Breathing went on fits and starts, between the joits; my teeth struck together so that I put away my pipe, lest I sould bite off the stem, and the pleasant sepsation of having been pounded in every limb creat on apace. Once off the paving-stones, it was a little better; beyond the hard turnpike which followed. better still; and on the gravel and sand of the frat

masses of cloud.

broad hill we found the travel easy enough to allay our frame. The two skydsbouder, or postillions, who accompanied as, sat upon our values, and were continually jumping off, to lighten the ascent of the hills. The descents were a hieved at hall westingspeed, the herses leaning back, supporting themselves against the weight of the carricles, and throwing out their feet very firmly, so as to avoid the danger of slipping. Thus, so matter how steep the hill, they took it with perfect assurance and boldness, never making a stumble. There was just sufficient risk left, however, to make these flying descepts pleasant and exhibitarating.

Our road led westward, over high hills, and across deep valleys, down which we had occasional glimpses of the blue fiord and its rocky islands. The grass and grain were a rich, dark green, sweeping into a velocty blue in the distance, and against this deep ground the bright red of the houses showed with strong effect-a contrast which was subdued and harmonized by the still darker messes of the evergeen forests, covering the mount in ranges. At the end of twelve or thirteen miles we reached the first post-station, at the foot of the mountains, which bound the inland prospect from Christiania on the west. As it was not a "fast" station, we were subject to the possibility of waiting two or three hours for horses, but fortunately were accosted on the road by one of the farmers who supply the skyds, and changed at his house. The Norwegian skyds differs from the Swedish skjuts in having horses ready only at the fast stations, which are comparatively few, while at all others you must wait from one to three hours, according to the distance from which the borses must be brought. In Sweden there are always from two to four horses ready, and you are only obliged to wait after these are exhausted. There, also, the regulations are better, and likewise more strictly enforced. It is, at best, an awkward mode of traveling-very pleasant, when everything goes rightly, but very annoying when otherwise.

We now commenced elimbing the mountain by a

series of terribly steep ascents, every opening in the woods distlosing a wider and grander view backward over the lovely Christiania Flord and the intermediate valleys. Beyond the crest we came upon a wild mountain plateau, a thousand feet above the sea, and entirely covered with forests of spruce and fir. It was a black and dismal region, under the lowering sky: not a house or a grain-field to be seen, and thus we traveled for more than two hours, to the solitary ian of Krogkleven, where we stopped for the night in order to visit the celebrated King's View in the morning. We got a tolerable supper and good beds, sent off a messenger to the station of Sundvolden, at the foot of the mountain, to order horses for ue, and set out soon after sunrise, piloted by the landlord's son, Olai Half an bour's walk through the forest brought us to a pile of rocks on the crest of the mountain, which fell away abruptly to the westward. At our feet lay the Tyri Fiord, with its deeply indented shores and its irregular, scattered islands, stining blue and bright in the morning sun. while away beyond it stretched a great semicircle of rolking bills covered with green farms, dotted with red farm houses, and here and there a white church glimmering like a spangle on the breast of the landscape. Behind this soft, warm, beautiful region rose dark, wooded hills, with lofty mountainridges above them, until far and faint, under and among the clouds, streaks of snow betrayed some peaks of the Fille Field, sixty or seventy miles distant. This is one of the most famous views in Nor. way, and has been compared to that from the Right, but without sufficient reason. The sudden change, however, from the gloomy wilderness through which you first pass to the sunlit picture of the enchanting lake, and green, inhabited hills and valleys. may well excuse the raptures of travelers. Ringrike, the realm of King Ring, is a levely land, not only as seen from this eagle's nest, but when you have descended upon its level. I believe the monarch's real name was Halfdan the Black. So beloved was be in life that after death his body was divided into four portions, so that each province fame is transitory, and nebody new knows exactly where any one of his quarters was buried.

A terrible descent, through a chesm between perpendicular cliffs some handreds of feet in hight, leads from Krogkleven to the level of the Tyri Fiord. There is no attempt here, nor indeed upon any Norwegian road we have yet traveled, to mitigate, by well-arranged curves, the steepness of the hills. Straight down you go, no matter of how break-neck a character the decivity may be. There are no drags to the carrioles and country carts, and were not the native horses the toughest and surest footed little anima's in the world, this sort of travel would be trying to the nerves.

Our ride along the banks of the Tyri Fiord, in the clear morning sunshine, was charming. The scenery was strikingly like that on the Lake of Zug, in Switzerland, and we missed only green turf, which this year's rainless Spring has left brown and withered. In all Sweden had we seen no such landscapes, not even in Norrland. There, however, the people carried off the palm. We saw no farm houses here so stately and clean as the Swedish, no such symmetrical forms and frank, friendly faces. The Norwegians are big enough and strong enough, to be sure, but their carriage is awhward, and their faces not only plain but ugly. The country women we saw were remarkable in this latter respect, but nothing could exceed their development of waist, becom and arms. Here is the stuff of which Vikings were made, I thought, but there has been no refining or ennobling since those times. These are the rough promitive formations of the human race-the bare granite and gueiss, from which sprouts no luxumant foliage, but at best a few simple and hardy flowers. I find much less difficulty in commentacating with the Norwegians than I anticipated The language is so similar to the Swedish that I use she latter, with a few alterations, and make myself easily understood. In fact, I have already been complimented on my proficiency in Norsk. The Norwegian dialect, I imagine, stands in about the same relation to pure Danish as the Scotch does to the English, and I do not find it so musical and sonorous as the Swedish, though it is often

accented in the same peculiar sing-song way. Leaving the Tyri Flord, we entered a rolling. well-cultivated country, with some pleasant meadow scenery. The crops did not appear to be thriving remarkably, probably on account of tae dry weather. The bay erop, which the farmers were just cutting, was very scanty; 778 and Winter barley were coming into bead, but the ears were thin and light, while Spring barley and oats were not more than six inches in hight. There were many fields of potatoes, however, which gave s better premise. So far as one could judge from looking ever the fields, Nerwegian busbandry is yet in a very imperfect state, and I suspect that the resources of the seil are not half developed. The The ill-concessed minfaction of the people at car

whole country was reduct with flowers, and seme felds were Literally messics of the, purple, pink sellow and arimson bloom. Charge of wild resea fringed the road, and the air was delicious with a thousand odors. Nature was throbbing with the fallness of her short midsummer life, with that audden and splendid rebound from the long trance of Winter which she nowhere makes except in the extreme north.

At Klakken, which is called a tileigelse station where horses must be specially engaged, we were obliged to wait two hours and a half, while they were sent for from a distance of four miles. The utter cocinees and indifference of the people to our desire to get on feater was quite natural, and all the better for them, no doubt, but it was provoking to us. We whiled away a part of the time with breakfast, which was composed mainly of boiled eggs and an immense dish of wild strawberries, of very small size but exquisitely fragrant flavor. The next station brought us to Vasbunden, at the head of the beautiful Randsflord, which was luckily a fast station, and the fresh horses were forthcoming in two minutes. Our read all the afternoon lay along the eastern bank of the Fiord, coursing up and down the bills through a succession of the leveliest laudscape pictures. This part of Norway will bear a comparison with the softer parts of Switzerland, such as the Lakes of Zurieh and Thun. The hilly shores of the Fiord were covered with scattered farms, the villages being merely churches with baif a dozen houses clustered about them. I have not yet seen a village of a hundred inhabitants: the country people seem to live for the most part isolated, each on his own property.

At sunset we left the lake and climbed a long, wooded mountain to a hight of more than two thousand feet. It was a weary pull until we reached the summit, but we rolled swiftly down to the other side to the inn of Teterud, our destination, which we reached about 10 p. m. It was quite light enough to read, yet everybody was in bed, and the place seemed deserted, until we remembered what latitude we were in. Finally the landford appeared, followed by a girl, whom, on account of her size and blubber, Braisted compared to a cow-whale. She had been turned out of her bed to make room for us, and we two instantly rolled into the warm hollow she had left, my Nilotic friend occupying a separate bed in another corner. The guests' room was an immense apartmept: eight sets of quadrilles might have been danced in it at one time. The walls were hung with extraordinary pictures of the Six Days of Creation, in which the Almighty was represented as an old man dressed in a long gown, and a pecultarly good-humored leer, suggesting a wink, on his face. I have frequently seen the same series of pictures in the Swedish inns. In the morning I was aroused by Braisted exclaiming, "There she blows!" and the whale came up to the surface with a huge pot of coffee, some sugar candy, excellent cream and musty buiscuit.

It was raining when we started, and I put on a light coat, purchased in London, and recommended in the advertisement as being "light in texture, gentlemanly in appearance, and impervious to wet," with strong doubts of its power to resist a Norwegian rain. Fortunately it was not put to a severe test; we had passing showers only, heavy, though short. The country between the Randsfiord and the Miösen Lake was open and rolling, everywhere under cultivation and apparently rich and prosperous. Our road was admirable, and we rolled along at the rate of one Norsk mile (seven miles) an hour, through a land in full blossom and an atmosphere of vernal odors. At the end of the second station we struck the main road from Christiania to Drontheim. In the station-house I found translations of the works of Dickens and Captain Chamier on the table. The landlord was the most polite and attentive Norwegian we had seen, but he made us pay for it, charging one and a balf marks (32 cents) apiece for a breakfast of boiled eggs and cheese.

Starting again in a heavy shower we crossed the crest of a hill, and saw all at once the splendid might possess some part of him. Yet the noblest Micsen Lake spread out before us, the lofty Island of Helge, covered with farms and forests, lying the center of the picture. Our road went northward along the side of the vast, sweeping slope of farm-land which bounds the lake on the west. Its rough and muddy condition showed how little landtravel there is at present, since the establishment of a daily line of steamers on the lake. At the station of Gjövik, a glass furnace, situated in a wooded little dell on the shore, I found a young Norwegian who spoke tolerable English, and who seemed astounded at our not taking the steamer in preference to our carrioles. He hardly thought it possible that we could be going all the way to Lillehammer, at the head of the lake, by the land road. When we set out, our postillion took a way leading up the hills in the rear of the place. Knowing that our course was along the shore, we asked bim if we were on the road to Sveen, the next station. "Oh, yes; it's all right," said he; this is a new road." It was, in truth, a superb bighway: broad and perfectly macadamized, and leading along the brink of a deep, rocky chasm, lown which thundered a powerful stream. From the top of this glen we struck inland, keeping more and more to the westward. Again we asked the postillion, and again received the same answer. Finally, when we had traveled six or seven miles. and the lake had wholly disappeared, I stopped and demanded where Sveen was. "Sveen is not on this road," he answered; we are going to Mustad?" "But," I exclaimed, "we are bound for Steen and Lillehammer " "Oh," said he, with infuriating coolness, "you can go there afterward!" You may judge that the carrioles were whirled around in a burry, and that the only snawer to the follow's remonstrances was a shaking by the neck

which frightened him into silence. We drove back to Gjörik in a drenching shower, which failed to cool our anger. On reaching the station I at once made a complaint against the postellies, and the landlerd called a man who spoke good English, to settle the matter. The latter brought me a bill of \$2 for going to Mustad and sek. Knowing that the horses belonged to farmers, who were not to blame in the least, we had agreed to may for their use, but I remonstrated against paying the full price when we use not gone the whole distance, and had not intended to go at all. "Way, then, did you order horses for Mastad?" he asked. "I did no such thing!" I exclaimed, in suszement "You did!" he persisted. and an investigation ensued, which resulted in the discovery that the Norwegian who had advised us to go by steamer, had gratuitously taken it upon himself to tell the landlord to send us to the Randsflord, and had given the postillion similar directions! The latter, imagining, perhaps, that we didn't actually know our own plans, had followed his instructions. I must say that I have never befere received such an actonishing mark of kindsess.

mishap made it all the more examperating. The end of it was that two or three marks were taken of the account, which we then paid, and in an hour afterward shipped ourselves and carrioles on board a steamer for Liliebanimer. The Norwegian who had caused all this trouble came along just before we embarked, and heard the story with the most sublime indifference, proffering not a word of apology, regret or explanation. Judging from this specimen, the King of Sweden and Norway has good reason to style himself King of the Goths and

I was glad, nevertheless, that we had an opportunity of seeing the Miosen from the deck of a teamer. Moving over the glassy, pale-green water, midway between its shores, we had a far better exhibition of its beauties than from the land-road. It is a superb piece of water, 60 miles in length by from two to five in breadth, with mountain shores of picturesque and ever-varying outline. The lower siones are farm land, dotted with the large guards, or mansions of the farmers, many of which have a truly stately air; beyond them are forests of fir, spruce and larch, while in the glens between, winding groves of birch, alder and ash come down to fringe the banks of the lake. Wandering gleams of sunshipe, falling through the broken clouds, touched here and there the shadowed slopes and threw belts of light upon the water-and these illuminated spots finely relieved the otherwise sombre depth of color. Our boat was slow, and we had between two and three hours of unsurpassed scenery before reaching our destination. An immense raft of timber, gathered from the loose logs which are floated down the Lougen Elv, lay at the head of the lake, which contracts into the famous Guldbrandsdal. On the brow of a steep hill on the right lay the little town of Lillehammer, where we

were ere long quartered in a very comfortable botel. -Particulars are characteristic, but I have indulged in them to such an extent that there is no room for anything more in this letter. So Guldbrandsdal, the wild heart of Norway, must wait for

KANSAS.

AN EXTRA JUDICIAL DECISION-CATO THE CENSOR ON BOGUS LAW-A DRA-GOON AT THE POLLS.

rom Our Special Correspondent, LAWRENCE, K. T., Aug. 7, 1857. Just so seen as it was understood that the Free-State men designed going to the pollsnext October. the Pro-Slaveryites set to work to secure a fraudulent victory. The provisions of the law were themselves bad enough. The election was in the hands of their own choice tools, and behind this machinery of rascality there was abundant power to defeat the popular will and establish any fraud. But the Oligarchy trust nothing to contingencies. The election has to be rendered a farce, and its result a posi-Eve certainty. Knowing their lack of real power, they run the risk of making their frauds public ra-ther than jeopardize a single interest. The barefaced and rascally apportionment might of itself have sufficed, but they well knew that even that could not, and so they take step after step to render the election a nullity, and the effort of the Free-State

men to recover their rights a failure.

In order to make capital at the North for Pro-In order to make capital at the North for Pro-Slavery Democracy, the idea has been most sedu-lously kept before the Northern public that the wicked election laws had been repealed, and that henceforth all was to be fair play and honesty. Ad-ministration papers have dilated on this, and evea Republican journals, which cucht to have exhibited ministration papers have dilated on this, and evea Republican journals, which ought to have exhibited greater sagacity, have conveyed the impression that fair play was about to be inaugurated. Those who took the trouble to investigate these matters as they really were, and who, seeing the fallacy of all this, have uttered their warning voice against it, have been denounced as "factious." That, how ever, was a small matter. What was of more con equence was the fatal deception that thus called the people to supposed security. But, if all this bun-combe be about fair play had that result, it had also another. By giving out to the public that there was to be a "fair election," there was danger that the people of Kansas might assert such a right. It therefore becomes of importance that all the legal bars between the people and the polls should be clearly defined, and given to the Kansas people with all the supposed force of a legal tribunal, so that any deviation from the rules here laid down would justify a refusal to receive election returns. Hence the following correspondence between that servant of Pro-Slavery interests, Judge Cato of the Federal Courts, and some members of the bogus Legislature and

LETTER TO JUDGE CATO.

S. G. Cato, Judge of the Supreme Court. Sin: The Territorial Legislature, at its late session. Sin: The Territorial Legislature, at its last session, passed an act that has been the subject of discussion. The fifth section of "An act to define and establish "the Council and Representative Districts for the second Legislative Assembly, and for other "purposes," is the provision concerning which doubts have been suggested and theories promulgated. It is in the following words:

"Every bona fide inhabitant of the Territory of Kansas, chiran of the United States, over the age of

Kansas, carrent of the United States, over the age of twenty-one years, and who shall have resided so months in said Territory before the next general election, for members of the Council, and no other person whatever, shall be entitled to vote at any general election hereafter to be held in this Territory."

Second Kansas Statutes, p. 68.
It is submitted that this Act is in palpable violation of the organic law of the Territory. The 231 section of that law provides:

"That the right of suffrage and of holding office,

shall be exercised only by citizene of the United States, and those who have declared their intention to become such, and shall have taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States and the pro-

sions of this act. Luder this act—the fundamental law of the Territory, allowing the six months' residence qualification pre-crited by the Legislature to stand—a foreigner who may have landed in the United States for the who may have landed in the Circles States for the first time in March last, and immediately settled in Karess, having declared on eath his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and having taken an eath to support the Constitution of the United States and the Organic act, would be entitled to vete at the general election in October next; but under territorial legislation be would be compelled to remain in the United States five years instead of six months from the date of his arrival before he would be arrived to year. March last, and immediately settled

e criticed to vote.
[Here follows some Buncombe in sanihilation of the [Here follows some plancounce is administed: And Know-Nothings, closing with this morsel:] "And "shall the Legislature of Kansas be permitted to nal-"lify the action of Congress, trample on the Organic "law of the Territory, and rob the foreigner of the

"elective franchise!"
"It is the opinion of some persons that the territo"It is the opinion of some persons that the territoin in act cited above repeals the former law, making
the payment of tax a requisite qualification of an
electer. Though or are decidedly of the opinions. en, we are exceedingly arxives to hear ien, we are exceedingly arrives to near from the legally constituted expounders of the law. If consistat with your views of propriety, will you have the
kindness to examine the subject and favor us with the
result of your investigation?

result of your revestigation?

"As we are unable to imagine any impropriety in making this request, we shall wait with some soliditude for your opinion, and as we have unbounded contact the contact that the soliditude for your opinion. rude for your opinior, and as we have unbounded confidence is your political acumen, we feel assured that the people of the Territory will read your exposition with the respect due to judicial authority.

"In conclusion, Sir, a cept assurances of regard and areas."

and esteem. Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

What renders this letter more worthy of note is What renders this letter more worthy of hote is, that those who send it are chiefly members and efficers of the bogus Legislature, who, of all others, might be apposed to know the meaning of their own act. Their professed objections to the distranchisement of a certain class of persons, who are allowed to vote by the organic act, hypocritical. These very men helped to pass the it then. The fact is simply this: There is a prominent class, nearly 1,200 voters, chiefly Germans, who are in this way voters under the organic act.

As they are noteriously Prec-Soilers, this clause in the bogus enactment was specially aimed at them. The buncombe is merely to escape its supposed odium, and to prevent the Irish, who have gen-erally been faithful, from going off. But here is Judge Cate's really.

Judge Cato's reply:
JUDGE CATO ON THE ELECTION LAW.

LECORFION, K. T., Aug. 4, 1857.

GENTLEMEN: Your note of the 31st ult. is before me, asking an expression of my views as to whether the 5th section of the act of the last Legislature repealed the act of the former Legislature, prescribing the qualifications of Joters. I are anable to see any impropriety in giving an equality of the constitution of the constitution

pealed the act of the former Legislature, when your the qualifications of Joters. I are analole to see any impropriety in giving an opinion on the question your note presents. It is simply an opinion, however, entitled to no more weight than any other citizens. You have copied in your note the section referred to, hence I need, only give my views in relation to it. I am clearly of opinion that the Legislature intended to superand to the other qualifications of the then existing law, that of being a bona fide inhabitant, who shall have resided in the Territory six mouths before next general election. There is no clause in the act of the last Legislature expressly repealing the election law as it stood before the passage of the act, and the rule which governs in cases of repeal by implication is to examine the provisions of both the old and new statutes, and if there be no inconsistency in their provisions, if they are all reconcilable with each other and can have a full operation, there is no repeal of the former by the latter.

the former by the latter.

The only inconsistency observable between the election as it stood, up to the passage of the fifth section, is this: The election law as it stood required simply a mere inhabitancy, and the existing law requires an actual residence of six months. I am satisfied that the last Legislature intended to make no further than the contract of a Terriferial tax ther change, leaving the payment of a Territorial lax as an INDISPENSABLE PRE-REQUISITE TO THE RIGHT TO VOTE AT OUR NEXT GEN-

ERAL ELECTION.

I agree with you in the opinion that the fifth section of the act of the last Legislature is void, so far as it confines the right to vote to citizens of the United States only who possess the other qualifications prescribed; because the organic act contains an express which it is not the presence of any law which would de-

States only who possess the offer quanticated specified; because the organic act contains an express prehibition of the passage of any law which would deprive persons of the right to vote who have declared on oath their intention to become citizens, and have taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States and the organic act.

Returning my thanks for the expression of your confidence in my opinion,

I remain, most respectfully,
Your ob't servant.

S. G. CATO.

The indecorous character of this extra-judicial decision, by which the rights of the people in a supposed case are prejudged without a hearing, is only one feature of this outrage. Without a citation, without a hearing, without an appeal, it is adjudged that all men who have not a certificate of the payment of bogus taxes shall not vote. It is needless to add that this decision will govern the election, and was obtained expressly for such a purpose. It is a was obtained expressly for such a purpose. It is a flagrant violation of one of the dearest privileges of the American citizen, and thus wrung from them by

a Federal officer.

Put there are other features of this decision worthy of note. It will be seen that the Judge decides one portion of the law to be "void." Everybody must see that the section disfranchising those who have not paid taxes to support the usurpation, is not less in violation of the organic act, and should have been so pronounced by Judge Cato, if there had been any propriety in his deciding at all on the subject. The "six months" clause, which cuts off the whole emigration of this year, is liable to the same objection. Here then is not only an extra-judicial decision, but a partial inconsistent and relicable. decision, but a partial, inconsistent and palpably unjust one. If Judge Cate had the right to deternine in the premises at all, he certainly had the right to decide fairly. That he has not done so, is only another evidence that all the Federal appointees this Territory are leagued with the cause of Slavery.

From all these facts it will be seen that the whole

of the Federal power is about to be applied not only to legalize past fraud, but fraud in the future. Without such fraud the election could not be carried and the Oligarchy have determined to carry and the Oigarchy have determined to carry it. Their infamous apportionment has cut off one half of the Territory—the intensely Free-State half—from representation, or has given them only a nominal representation. Polls can only be opened at such places as shall be determined by the bogus officials, and Gov. Walker has decided in advance that no returns shall be received which do not come from a regular precinct, so opened and conducted by bogus appointees. The returns of the election are not sent from the judges of the election to the Executive chice, but must go through the hands of the bogu-County Judges, who examine them and make a cer-ffied return. Then by the six months provision the whole of this season's large emigration is cut off Furthermore, no one shall vote who has not a reecipt for the bogus taxes which the Free-State men universally repudiate; and lastly, the bogus judges of election are the discretionary arbiters in all these matters, as there is no fixed rule to guide them, ex-cept those enumerated. Such is the specious trap batted for the people, and thus cunningly set to eatch the unhappy people of Kansas in October, Examine it carefully, O ye conservative Union-Examine it carefully, O ye conservative Union-savers who belster such iniquity, and then tell us candidly what You would do in such a situation?

One thing I had almost forgotten was the unparundence of the correspondence I have sub mitted. After coolly contemplating the disfranchisement of all the Free-State American citizens of Kansas, they pretend hypocritical regret because a certain portion of foreign emigrants not naturalized are not permitted to vote. A Judge of the Federal Ceurts stoops to an extra-judicial decision in order to declare the section operating against these latter voi i, while in the same breath he decides that threefourths of the people of Kausas shall not be per-

mitted to vote. The man who requires to be told that all of these things indicate a determination on the part of the Oligarchy to maintain their power in Kansas. and, also, that such a systematic course of villainy will surely result in future trouble for this ill-starce Territory, is either short-signted or willfully blind. Such flagrant acts justify any and every resistance to them. Not only do they justify it, but it is imto them. Not only do they justify it, but it is im-possible to contemplate any escape from these meshes of iniquity short of breaking the tyrant's

net.
The Kansas question assumes still graver aspects. There is too much reason to apprehend a renewal of the system of legal persecution. It has been found that even cunning fraud, executive lies, and the system of chicanery are not safe. Direct tyranny is the only alternative. This must necessarily carried on against citizens of the United States in violation of their rights under the Constitution Hireling presses will sustain the tyranny of the des pots because the sufferers are not of their party, and another fatal stab be made at American liberty.

The fearful responsibility and perplexity which surround the Free-State men of Kansas must be felt by all. The breach in which they stand is a fearful one, and no common share of all that i good in our Government is in their hands, and trembling on the fearful issues. They, indeed, are leval to the Union, and to the interests of their common country. They cannot sacrifice the position on which their future safety and well being, and all their political liberties, rest. They will suffer much, and wherever the brain weapon can prevent a recourse to the fearful alternative of arms it will be But let every patriotic American heart watch carefully and kindly over those who are strug-gling in Kansas, for they battle through the storm which is as much to you as to them.

ITEMS OF NEWS From Our Special Correspondent.

LAWRENCE, August 7, 1857.

Judge Cate is again holding Court at Lecompton. The Grand Jury have been impanneded. No direct result has yet followed, as their action is not public, but common rumor has it that a fresh batch of insietments are being framed, and that it was in order to introduce a new era of legal persecution that Walker brought the army back to Lawrence.

It is a somewhat singular thing that while there has been disturbance at Leavenworth, and interference with the "regular authorities" so far as to hang two men, still Gov. Walker does not deem the subject worthy of his attention at the very moment that he is besieging a peaceful city for no more positive reason than the strong Free-State sentiment

of its people.

Walker's organ at Lecompton comes out with a "sensation article" headed "War Proclaimed by the Insurgents!" As a matter of course the whole

thing is false as it is preposterous.

The city authorities of Lawrence have determined to raise \$500 or \$600 by voluntary subscription, to be credited on future tax; the money to be applied

to cleaning the streets, removing prisances, making a good road up the hill, and establishing a book, ladder and bucket fire company.

DEATH OF LABLACHE

Lablache is dead. The most wonderful velocity which, in all probability, the world over heard—the great, huge, noble, manly, satisfactory veice of all voices—is gone down to the silent earth. All other all other voices — is gone town to the stem earth. All other voices paled alongside of Lablache. The best of them wanted force and sublimity positively when heard with him. There was no apology required for a single note with him. A sea of oll could set have been richer or more uniform. Not a break-care ragged edge-not a want of any kind. When the opered his mouth he outtopped brass, wood and strings, and all the chorus and all the solo singui-He fills I the stage and auditory like a lyrical colosies. His voice was an absolute bass: but how pure and singing. It had all the cantabile of the lighter voices Lablache began his career happily at a time when artists learned to sing. He began, too, at the beginning. Under the great Italian masters of vocal expression be was taught to sweeten and strengthen, to render due. tile and flexile his immense notes. Those were times when artists learned to sing anything and everything which could be written for the voice. "Rossini with Talleyrand ruled Europe. Rossini wrote florid music. Four notes in the time of one seemed to be ha motto, alike for the sparkling, volatile soprano and the didactic, dark bass. Whose would sing, had to sing Ressini; there was no choice left. So the singers, like the hely painters, had to shut themselves up with art and religion, and achieve wonders. They had less money, but more skill. Now how many singers know how to sing? How many can execute like the veteran Badiali, still existing, or the departed Lablache ?

With the completest voice which ever existed -grand, so heroic, so sublime, that the hearer never stopped to fix it as a bass or any other noteh in the in-finite scale—Lablaclie was one of the most finished singers on the boards. He was always the great artist as well as the pessessor of the incomparable voice, Whether it was in the flowing tenderness and elegance of Mozart, the brilliant or passionate utrerance of Rossini, the pensive or heroic traits of Bellini, he was equally at home. How terrible was his curse in Rospipi's Otello. It was like a blind Titan in his rage. In Bellini's Suoni la tromba, he excited the audience as we may imagine the victors did the Greeks at the Olympic games. After this latter immense exhibition his tendency to fun could not be restrained, for he would come on the stage for the encore shrugging his shoulders, as much as to say, "What a bore, good people." The world's great quartet is now gone. Rubini is dead; Lablache is dead, and Tamburini and Grisi are changed to wrecks. Tois querter inauge rated the gesius of Bellini; their performance of Puritani created a sensation that cannot be measured. Musical fanatics among the Italians at the Italian Opera grew wild with emotion. The voices now are dead-the composer alone lives.

Lablache was the hero of the stage for more than a generation. His fidelity to Lumley when there was a mutiny in the camp, and Grisi and Mario went over to the enemy and raised in Covent Garden an opportion to the Queen's Theater, was duly appreciated by gentlemen. He showed that his gratitude was not a sense of favors to come. The Covent Garden enterprise, after swallowing up a £100,000 brewer, died in a blaze of grandeur. Never was opera so manificently detailed in all its proportions. The performance there of the Huguenots was a wonderful nistorical picture. But Lablache and Jenoy Lind ran against it.

In person, Lablache was enormous. Imagine two very fat men rolled into a single geutleman, and you have him. Latterly he waddled rather than walked. As an actor he was excellent, but we never discovered in him the genius which some attribute to him. For genius, less the voice, Ronconi is incomparable. A daughter of Lablache is, we believe, married to Thatberg. As the favorite singing teacher of Queen Vie toria, Lablache was much esteemed at the Palace As an artist and a man he enjoyed a reputation which will make his memory live. Thousands of years may clapse before such another voice so cultivated may be heard. History records no other men

DEATH OF JUDGE LEE.

By the arrival of the Centrel America, we have carned the death of the Hon. WILLIAM L LEE, las Chief Justice of the Hawaiian Kingdom. This even took place at his residence in Honolulu on Taurada. the 28th of May last.

Judge Lee was born at Sandy Hill, Washington County, in this State, February 25, 1821. At the age of thirteen he entered the Norwich Military University, Vermont, then under the superintendence of Capt. l'artridge, where he remained but two years, when he was obliged to leave in order to work for the mease of continuing his education. The position of Civil Engineer on the Eric Canal, then in course of coustruction, afforded him the opportunity he sought, and the duties of this office were performed by him for three years, when he returned to the Univerity. At the age of twenty he graduated with the first honors. Shortly after he was appointed Superintendent of the Military Academy at Portsmouth, Va. Having deter-mined to embrace the profession of the law, he entered the Law School at Harvard University, where he erjoyed the friendship of Judge Story and Professor Greenleaf, with the latter of whom he was an intimete corre pondent until his death.

He commenced the practice of the law at Troy, in this State, but the failure of his health, in consequence of the severe application he had kept up from his youth, soon obliged him to seek a milder cimate.

The favorable legislation of Congress having attracted the attention of enterprising young men to Oregon, Mr. Lee determined to make that Territory his future home. After a voyage around Cape Horn, the vestel in which he had embarked was obliged to put into Honolula to refit, in October, 1846. The beauty of the cimate and the persuasions of the friends whom he rapidly made there, induced him to remain.

The office of presiding Judge of Oahn, the largest and principal island of the group, was imme diately tendered to and accepted by him. In 1847 the Judiciary of the Islands was reorganized, and he was appointed Chief Justice of the Superior Court, And n 1852, upon the adoption of the new Constitution, he was appointed Chief Justice and Chancellor of the Kingdom. By virtue of this office he became a more-

ber of the King's Privy Council. Judge Lee, in taking office under the Hawaiian Government, was not required to take the outh of alleriance or to forfeit his American crizenship. The Government conferred upon him all the rights of a native subject by special letters patent.

When Mr. Lee left the United States, he had impressed al who knew him with his intelligence, industry and integrity. To see how he continued to display these qualities in his after life, we have only to refer to the estimonials of those who enjoyed the benefits of his abore, and who seem to find it impossible to express s due sense of their present loss.

The Pacific Commercial Advertiser, of June 11,

In bim the King has lost a faithful and indicious counseller, the Bench a wise and upright Judge the foreign community awarm and liberal friend, and the nationa benefactor, whas best energies were devoted to its welfare, and whose life was worn out by his unremitting labors in its service. In the appropriate language of our cotemporary of The Polymesian, 'Wherever' the Sandwich Islands are known, Mr Lee has been heard of as a pillar of the State, and through his efforts rather than those of any other individual, and the houset tendency of his public acts, the Government has acquired a reputation and prestige which give it a strength, beyond its proportion. In one word, on whatever there is of progress and whatever there one word, on whatever there is of progress and whatever there is observable throughout the lengthland breach of this archipelace, it may be said that more or less conspicuously the mark of Mr. Lee's hand is seen.'

"As President of the Board of Commissioners, he performed a responsible and arduous labor. As one of the Commissioners charged with framing a new Constitution, he prepared the original draft, a task of no little magnitude, when we combine the incompressor elements to be united and recombiled in its few mation. The Penal Code and many of the a set important last were drawn up by him. As one-of the Commissioners to prepare a new Civil Code, he taxed his wanting through the labors with Judge Roberton of this work which his deals has eff unfinished. As Extra Entrardinary and Minister Pienish